

MARVEL

new universe

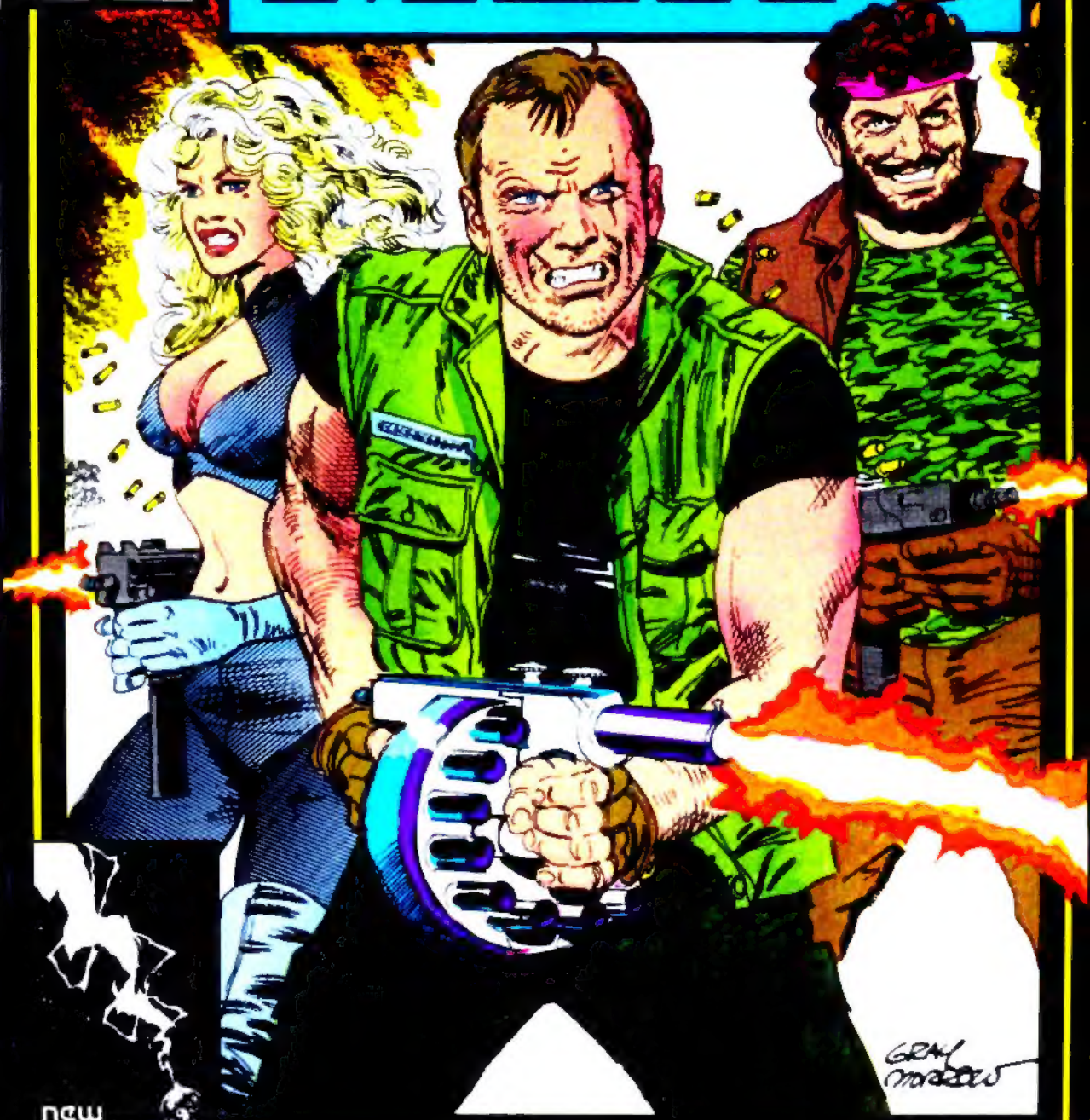


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MARK HAZZARD:

MERC



new
universe



NEW YORK CITY. UPTOWN, A CITY OF BRIGHT LIGHTS AND EXCITEMENT. DOWNTOWN, A CITY OF DARK WINDING STREETS AND UGLY USED-UP NEIGHBORHOODS. A CITY THAT CAN HIDE ANYONE AND ANYTHING.



**THAT'S
WHAT
FRIENDS
ARE
FOR!**



STORY:
DOUG
MURRAY

LAYOUTS:
MARK
BEACHUM

ART:
JACK
FURY

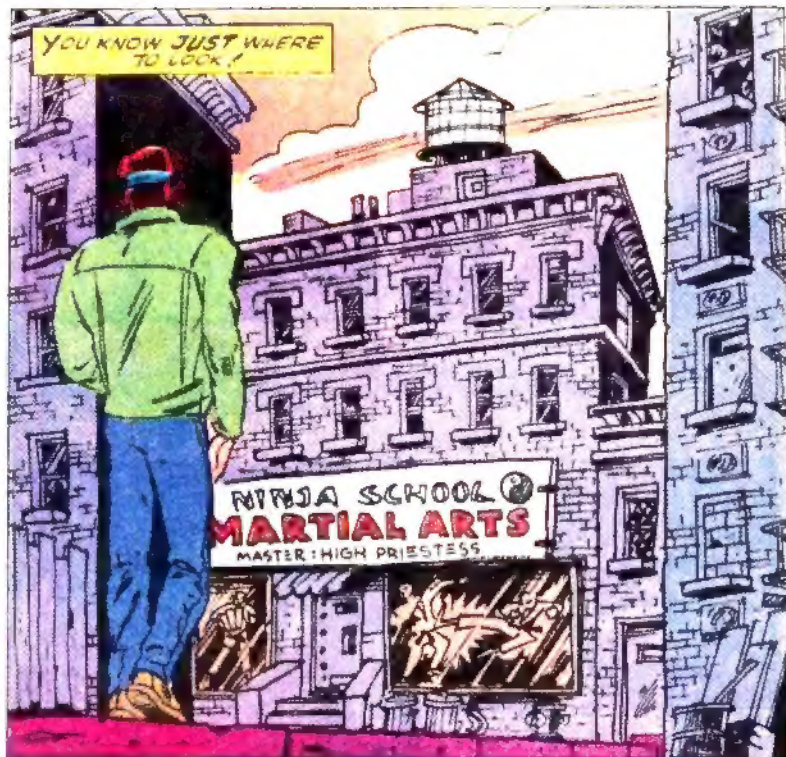
LETTERER:
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PARKER

COLORS:
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WELLINGTON

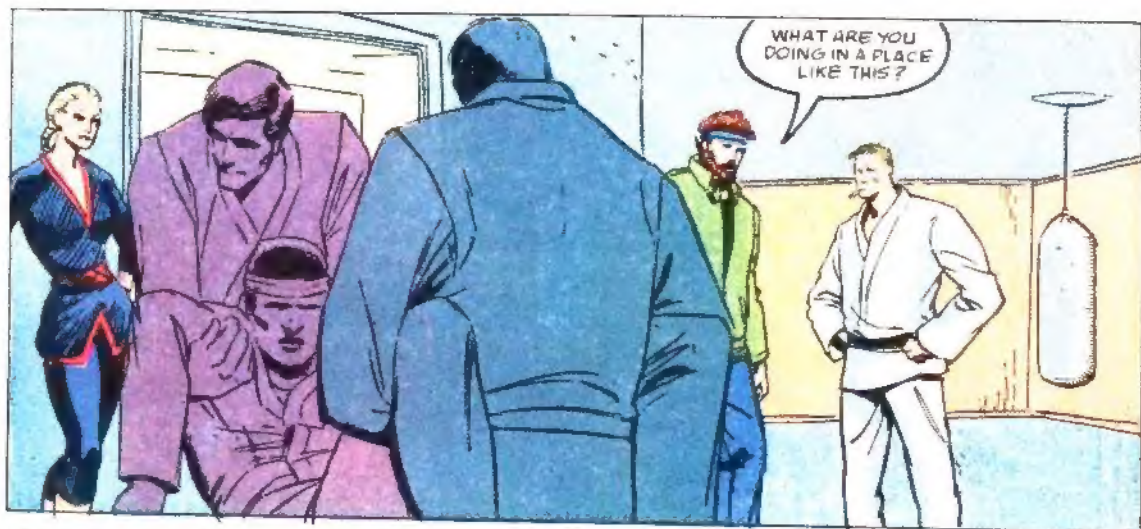
EDITORS:
BLAUSTEIN
REDDING

ED. IN CHIEF:
JIM
SHOOTER

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WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

IT'S PRIESTESS'S PLACE, MAL. AND SHE'S A FRIEND.

ALSO, THESE IDIOT "STUDENTS" DON'T GO RUNNING TO THE COPS WHEN I KNOCK THEM ON THEIR BUTTS. KEEPS ME IN SHAPE.



"REMEMBER MY SISTER, MARK? CALLS HERSELF PHOENIX NOW."



"MADE A NAME, AND A PILE OF MONEY SINGING WITH SOME SCROUNGY ROCK AND ROLL GROUP."



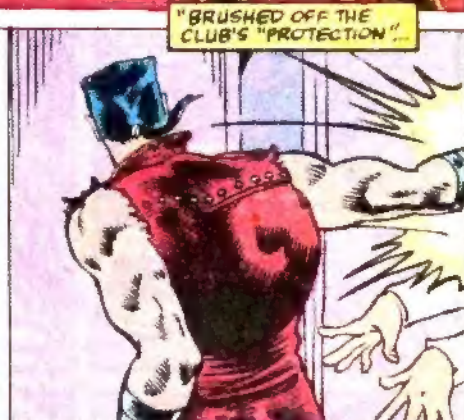
NOW, SPILL IT. WHAT BROUGHT YOU LOOKING FOR ME?



" SHE GOT A GIG HERE IN THE VILLAGE. I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING HER, BUT..."



" SOMETHING HAPPENED. SOME BIKER DECIDED HE... *WANTED* MY SISTER. HE AND HIS SCUM CAME TO HER SHOW..."



" BRUSHED OFF THE CLUB'S "PROTECTION"..."

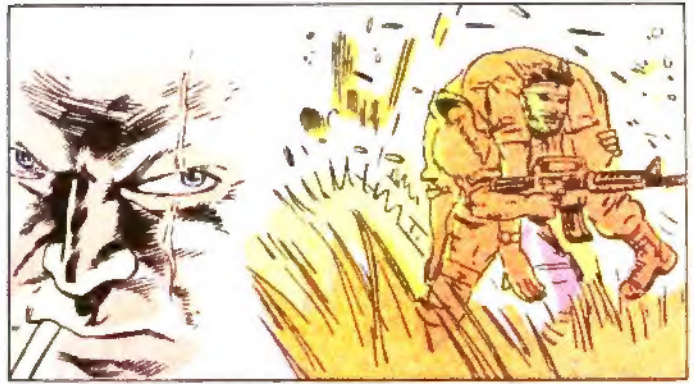


" AND..."

" AND JUST TOOK HER / TOOK MY SISTER!"



" TOOK HER AND DISAPPEARED! I CAN'T GO TO THE COPS, CAN'T EVEN RANSOM HER. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO."



LATER THAT NIGHT, DEEP
ON THE EAST SIDE...

